



A Much Admired Song Entitled

## LANNIGAN'S BALL.

In the town of Athy live'd one Jemmy Lanagan  
Battered away till he had'nt a pound,  
His father he died and made him a man again,  
Left him a farm ten acres of ground,  
He gave a grand party to freinds and relations,  
Who did not forget him when he came to the wall,  
And if you but listen I'll make your eyes glisten  
At the rows and the ructions of Lanagan's ball

Myself to be sure got free invitations  
For all the nice gurls and boys I might ask  
And just in a minute both freinds and relations,  
Were dancing as merry as bees round a cask  
Miss Judy O'Daly that nice little milliner,  
Tipped me the wink for to give her a call  
And soon I arrived with Fin Oilligan,  
Just in time for Lanagan's ball

There was lashings of punch & wine for the ladies  
Potatoes & cakes there was bacon & tea,  
There were the Nolans Dolans O'Gready's  
C'rtin' the girls & dancing away  
The songs they went round as plenty as water,  
From the harp that once sounded in Tara's old Hall,  
To sweet Nelly Gray & the rat catchers Daughter,  
All singing together a Lanigan's ball

They were doing all kinds of nonsensical yhlkas  
All round the room in a whirligig,  
But Julia & I soon banished their nonsense,  
And tipped them a twist of a real Irish jig  
Och mavourne it was soe that was glad of me,  
And da-see, till you'd think the ceilings would fall  
For I spent a whole fortnight at Burkes academy, M  
Learning a step for Lanigans ball,

The boys were as merry the girls all hearty  
Dancing away in couples & groups,  
Til an accident happend young Terence Macarthy  
He put his right leg through Miss Finerty's hoops,  
The creature she fainted & reared m-la murder  
Called for her friends & gathered them all,  
Carmody swore that he'd go no further,  
Til he'd have satisfaction at Lanigan's ball,

In the mids of the row Miss Kerrigan fainted  
Her cheeks at the same time as red as the roe,  
Some of the ladies declared she was painted,  
She took a small crop too much I suppose,  
Her sweetheart Nell Morgan so dowerful & able  
When he saw his fair colleen stretch'd by the wall,  
He tore the left leg from under the table,  
And smased all the chaneys at Lanigan's ball

Oh boys there was the ructions,  
Myself got a lick from big Phelim McHugh,  
But soon I repied to his kind intreduction  
And kicked up a terrible philabalo  
Oule C-sey the piper was nearbei'g strangled,  
They squeezed up his pipes belows chaunters & all  
The girls to their ribbons all got entangled,  
And that put an end to Lanigan's ball,